Blink

HAAAAAAAA.....

THESE ARE CAMPING TOOLS THE AJUMMAS COME TO BORROW IT SOMETIMES, SO JUST GIVE IT TO THEM WHEN THEY ASK. YOU DON'T NEED THE STOVE GAS...
THIS IS YI MUK'S FOOD BOWL. YOU GOTTA WASH IT EVERY NOW AND THEN, ESPECIALLY WHEN IT'S WARM..
DIS DAT AND DAT LIKE THIS LIKE THAT BLAH BLAH

AND.....
Hold

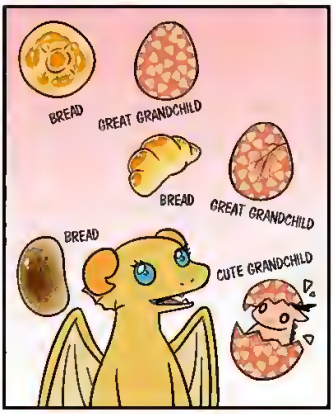
The Dragon Next Door (TDND)

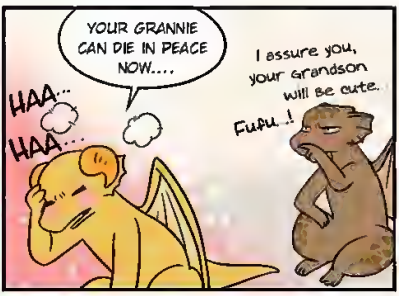
용이 산다

56#. Instead of "goodbye"

ODD SQUAD

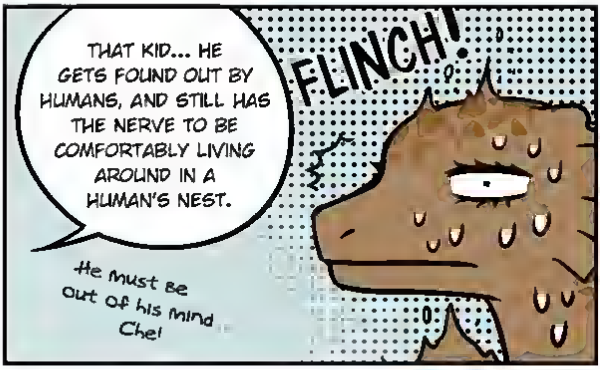
Translator: Napyon
Cleaner: Nekomikoto
Typesetter: Rednut
Proofreader: Zephynel
Quality Checker: Doonge


BREAD
GREAT GRANDCHILD
BREAD
GREAT GRANDCHILD
BREAD
CUTE GRANDCHILD


YOUR GRANNIE CAN DIE IN PEACE NOW....
HAA...
HAA...
I assure you, your grandson will be cute.
Fufu..!

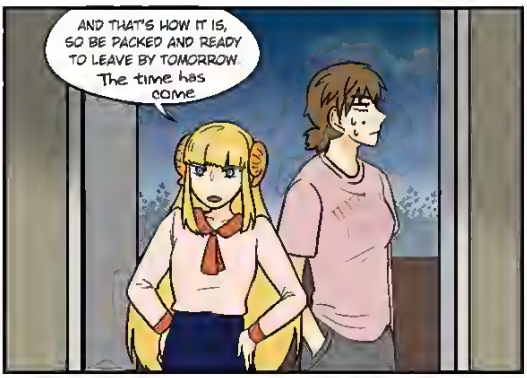
ANYWAYS, IT IS ABOUT TIME FOR ME TO RETURN TO MY CAVE. I HAVE STAYED HERE TOO LONG.... THIS PLACE LACKS VITAL ENERGY AND THE AIR ISN'T FRESH...
AND MY BODY ACHES AND IT'S HARD TO BREATHE
One must die once they age... Haa...

I'D BETTER TELL THAT DRAGON KID TO START PACKING....
? MY BROTHER? WHY?
You're leaving together?!

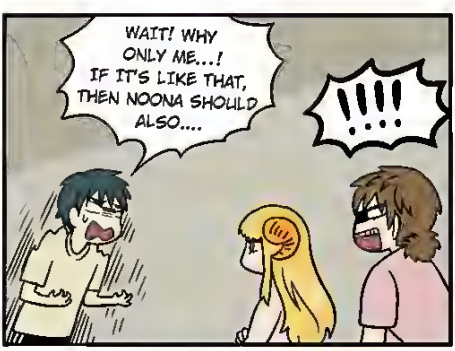

THAT KID... HE GETS FOUND OUT BY HUMANS, AND STILL HAS THE NERVE TO BE COMFORTABLY LIVING AROUND IN A HUMAN'S NEST.
He must be out of his mind Che!
FLINCH!

WHO KNOWS WHAT'S GOING ON INSIDE THAT BRAIN OF HIS, LIVING COMFORTABLY IN FRONT OF A HUMAN LIKE THAT, AND COMPLETELY ENGROSSED IN THEIR CULTURE LIKE THAT.
IT WAS ALMOST AS IF HE'D JUST LIVE WITH HUMANS FOREVER, WITH THE WAY HE GOES HEADS OVER HEELS FOR THEM.
AND HIS RIDICULOUS OBSESSION WITH THOSE MACHINES! HE'S SURROUNDED BY MACHINES!
FLINCH
FLINCH
FLINCH

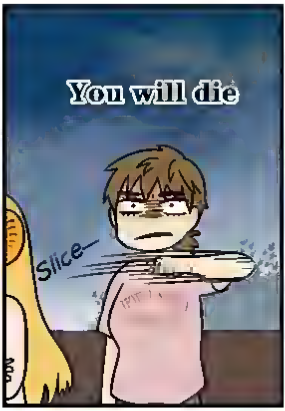
HAHA.. YOU DON'T SAY.. AROUND 100 YEARS OF IMPRISONMENT IN A CAVE SHOULD TEACH HIM A LESSON OR TWO.
YOU THINK SO?


AND THAT'S HOW IT IS, SO BE PACKED AND READY TO LEAVE BY TOMORROW.
The time has come.

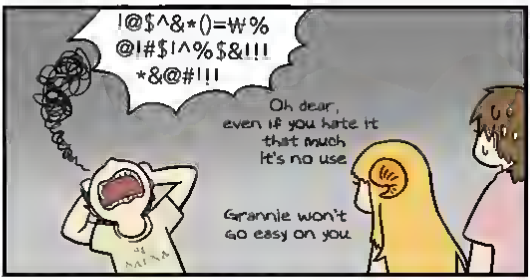
....PARDON?!??
Wat did'ja say? Wat am I s'pposed to do? So out of the blue? Huh?


WAIT! WHY ONLY ME...! IF IT'S LIKE THAT, THEN NOONA SHOULD ALSO....
!!!

If you tell her
SIGNAL
SIGNAL


You will die
Slice

By my hand
Point


!@$^&*()=₩%
@!#$!^%$&!!!
*&@#!!!
Oh dear,
even if you hate it
that much,
it's no use
Grannie won't
go easy on you

KUUH....!
Sob..

WAAAH...
OH MY OH MY.....
Pat
Pat

HAVE YOU PUT YOUR HOUSE OUT FOR AUCTION YET? WHAT WILL YOU DO?

I STILL HAVE OVER A YEAR LEFT UNTIL THE CONTRACT FOR THE RENT EXPIRES, SO I WAS GONNA DEAL WITH THAT SLOWLY BUT....
Hurgh!

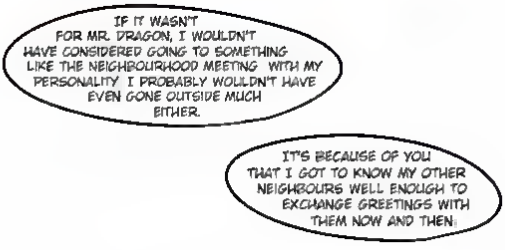
RENT.....?!
KOREAN REAL ESTATE MARKET SURE IS TERRIFYING... CAN'T EVEN OWN A HOUSE EVEN AFTER NEARLY 600 YEARS

IT— IT HASN'T BEEN LONG SINCE I CAME TO KOREA, OKAY?!
WAAAH—!!
TSK TSK!

HM.....

ALL THIS HOUSE TALK WITH YOU IS SUDDENLY HITTING ME HARD...
MOST OF THE TIME, I WISHED THAT YOU'D JUST PISS OFF. BUT NOW THAT IT'S LIKE THIS I FEEL KINDA SAD
Piss off...?!

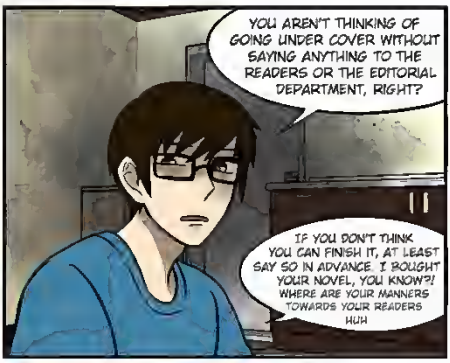
I'M ONLY SAYING THIS NOW, BUT I'M GLAD THAT THE FIRST NEIGHBOUR I MET AFTER MOVING IN WAS YOU, MR. DRAGON.
EVEN IF YOU WERE A DRAGON INSTEAD OF A HUMAN.


IF IT WASN'T FOR MR. DRAGON, I WOULDN'T HAVE CONSIDERED GOING TO SOMETHING LIKE THE NEIGHBOURHOOD MEETING. WITH MY PERSONALITY, I PROBABLY WOULDN'T HAVE EVEN GONE OUTSIDE MUCH EITHER.
IT'S BECAUSE OF YOU THAT I GOT TO KNOW MY OTHER NEIGHBOURS WELL ENOUGH TO EXCHANGE GREETINGS WITH THEM NOW AND THEN.

REGARDLESS OF WHETHER YOU ARE HUMAN OR DRAGON, YOU HAVE BEEN A GOOD NEIGHBOUR TO ME.

Kurgh....!

* Dragon Knights Empire. Dragon Kim's novel currently being serialized

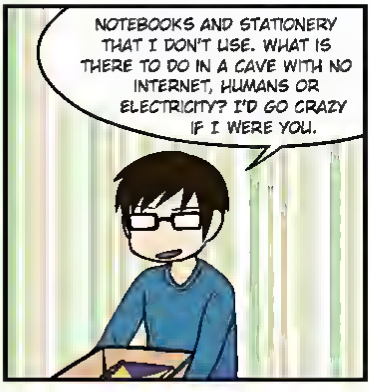

YOU AREN'T THINKING OF GOING UNDER COVER WITHOUT SAYING ANYTHING TO THE READERS OR THE EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT, RIGHT?
IF YOU DON'T THINK YOU CAN FINISH IT, AT LEAST SAY SO IN ADVANCE. I BOUGHT YOUR NOVEL, YOU KNOW?! WHERE ARE YOUR MANNERS TOWARDS YOUR READERS HUH

WHY DON'T YOU GIVE THEM A CALL RIGHT NOW?
Shake
Shake
Min-joon Gwak
010 - 7979- xxxx

I...
I FORGO...
STOP LYING. YOU WERE GOING TO USE THIS AS A CHANCE TO ESCAPE AND HIDE, WEREN'T YOU?
TRYING TO PULL OFF SOME TRICKS HERE ARE WE?

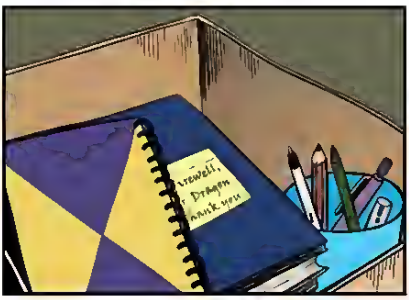
KUUH..HI....HUU..
ENOUGH WITH THE CRYING SERIOUSLY

AND HERE, A PRESENT.


NOTEBOOKS AND STATIONERY THAT I DON'T USE. WHAT IS THERE TO DO IN A CAVE WITH NO INTERNET, HUMANS OR ELECTRICITY? I'D GO CRAZY IF I WERE YOU.

So you can at least···
Have fun writing...

Woo-hyuk then finally understood the reason why a lot of classical poems were written by those in exile.


arewell,
r. Dragon.
hank you.

arewell,
r. Dragon.
hank you.